

SOUTHERN TELEGRAPH.

Volume 4.

RODNEY, (MISS.) TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 24, 1837.

No. 35.--Whole No. 191.

THE SOUTHERN TELEGRAPH
IS EDITED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
THOMAS H. PALMER.
At FIVE DOLLARS per year, in advance, or
SIX at the expiration of the year.
No paper discontinued until all arrears
are paid, unless at the option of the editor.
No Subscriptions received for a shorter
period than one year.

Terms of Advertising.
Per square of ten lines or less, for the first in-
sertion, One Dollar; for each additional in-
sertion, Fifty Cents.
Longer ones, ten cents per line for the first,
and five cents per line for each additional in-
sertion.
To those who advertise by the year, a
liberal discount will be made.

RULES OF THE MISSISSIPPI PRESS.
[Adapted by a Convention of Editors.]

Subscription.—Persons discontinuing
their paper before the expiration of the year,
must pay up at the time of their discontinu-
ance, or they will be charged with the whole
year.

Advertisements containing ten lines or
less, inserted for \$1, and 50 cents for each
insertion thereafter—longer ones, ten cents
per line for the first, and half price for each
subsequent insertion. The number of in-
sertions required, must be marked on the
advertisement, otherwise they will be con-
tinued until ordered out, and charged for
accordingly. Advertisements from a dis-
tance must be accompanied with the cash,
or a reference in town; and none will be
copied from other papers in another State,
the insertions of which do not amount to
five dollars.

Articles of a personal nature, whenever
submitted, will be charged at the rate of \$2
for every ten lines for each insertion. Po-
litical circulars or public addresses, for the
benefit of individual persons or companies,
will be charged as advertisements, and at
the same rates.

Obituary notices exceeding 20 lines,
chargeable as advertisements.

Announcing candidates—For State
offices, \$10—for county offices, \$5 each.

Yearly Advertising.

For forty lines or less, renewable at
pleasure, one week, \$30. No contract
in either case taken for less than one year—
and payable half yearly.

The privilege of Annual Advertisers
is limited to their own immediate business;
and all advertisements for the benefit of other
persons, sent in by them, must be paid
for by the square.

Professional Advertisements.
For 10 lines or less, not alterable, 3 months, \$12
" 10 do do do 6 months, 20
" 10 do do do 12 months, 30
Any Ad. Jns. Wm. must be paid for on delivery.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS of administration having
been granted to the undersigned, by
the Honorable Probate Court of Jefferson
County, at the November Term, 1837, on
the estate of Doctor Edward Lee, dec'd.
Notice is, therefore, hereby given to all per-
sons indebted to said estate to come forward,
without delay, and make payment, and all
those having claims against the estate are
requested to present them within the time
prescribed by law or they will be barred.
J. B. WARREN, Adm'r.
Dec. 27, 1836. 46--11

Good Beds for Sale.

THE undersigned respectfully informs
the public, that he has on hand a lot
of
DOUBLE & SINGLE MATTRESSES,
which he offers for sale low for cash. En-
quire of Fauver & Farnsworth, or the sub-
scriber.
MATTHEW JOHNSON.
Rodney, June 6, 1837. 17-9t

**LARGE MAPS OF MISSISSIPPI &
ALABAMA,** showing the public and
Indian lands, Indian Reservations, Land
Districts, Townships, Streams, &c. engraved
from the government surveys and plats in
the General Land Office, Washington
City; by E. GILMAN, Draughtsman in the
General Land Office.

F. TAYLOR, Bookseller, Washington
City, has published (and secured the copy-
right according to law) the above maps,
which will be found infinitely more com-
plete and accurate than any heretofore pub-
lished. They are published on separate
sheets; each containing nearly six square
feet, and will be found useful and valuable
to those interested in the lands of infor-
mation which is in the possession, of the land
offices, relative to water courses, township
lines, Indian lands and reservations, land
districts, &c. and will be found perfectly
accurate and precise in these points.—
They can be sent by mail to any part of
the United States, subject only to single
letter postage. Price two dollars, or three
copies of either will be sent by mail for five
dollars. A liberal discount will be made
to travelling agents, or to any who buy to
sell again.

Editors of Newspapers, any where,
who will give the above advertisement (in-
cluding this notice) one or two insertions,
shall receive by return mail a copy of each
map, if they will send a copy of the paper
containing it to the advertiser.
Aug. 17, 1837. 30--

DISSOLUTION.

THE Partnership heretofore existing be-
tween Abner Smalley and A. L.
Russell, under the name of Smalley & Rus-
sell, has this day been dissolved by mutual
consent, and the said Smalley stands charged
with the settlement of the business of the
said partnership.

S. W. CAGNEY & CO.

HAVING made all the requisite ar-
rangements, are now fully prepared
to receive

Consignments of Cotton,
and attend to its sale.

Consignments to them will be covered by
open policies of insurance for river risks
and against fire while on storage in this
city, and charged at the customary rates.

A supply of **BALE ROPE, BAG-
GING & TWINE,** kept constantly on
hand.

New Orleans, August 29, 1837. 29-3m

**To our Customers & the pub-
lic generally.**

WE have just received, direct from
New York, a splendid assortment of
**SPRING AND SUMMER
MERCHANDISE,**

of which the following is a part—
3-4, 7-8, and 4-4 Lowell Cottons,
Brown & bleached Sheetings and Shirtings,
Irish Linen,
Linen Shirtings and Diaper,
A beautiful assortment of Prints,
Silks, (plain and figured)

Muslins,
Cambrics,
Capes,
Collars,
Fancy Handkerchiefs,
Laces,
Edgings,
Hosiery,
Bonnets, &c. &c.

To which we invite the attention of the
Ladies particularly.

—ALSO—
A handsome lot of **Jewelry,** just rec'd
**HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GLASS,
WARE, QUEENWARE, AND
GROCERIES.**

A splendid Stock of **SPRING & SUMMER
CLOTHING,**

HATS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c. &c. &c.
To which we call the attention of the
gentlemen and promise to please them.
FAUVER & FARNSWORTH.
April 4, 1837. 8-1f

FRESH SUPPLY.

THE undersigned respectfully informs
his friends and customers that he has
just received direct from New York, a hand-
some and well selected supply of

**SPRING AND SUMMER
GOODS.**

Comprising Staple and Fancy
DRY GOODS,

SPRING & SUMMER Clothing,

A SUPERIOR LOT OF
HARDWARE,

Also—A few fine Double-barrelled GUNS,
which, added to his former stock, makes
his assortment very complete.

He respectfully invites purchasers to call
and examine his stock.

J. A. MONTGOMERY.

Rodney, March 28, 1837. 7-1f

Yoe & Davenport,

BE leave to inform the public that they
are still in Rodney, and are now open-
ing, a superior assortment of

GOODS,

of every description, adapted to the season
and the market, viz:

Spring and Summer Clothing
Staple and fancy Dry Goods, of the latest
fashion and most approved style,
Hats, Boots, Shoes and Saddlery,
Queens, Glass & Hardware, Cutlery, &c.
&c. &c.

They have likewise a large lot of

GOOD PAPER

on hand, which they are anxious to dispose
of for cash only.

Having heretofore received a liberal
share of patronage, they feel desirous of
having it continued, and guarantee that all
those who confide in them shall not be dis-
appointed.

Rodney, April 11, 1837. 9-1f

Fresh Arrival.

STUART & SMITH,

HAVE just received, and are now open-
ing, an assortment of

STAPLE & FANCY GOODS,

adapted to the season, to wit:

Superior black Merinos,
do Silk Hanks (of various colors),
Fine Italian Sewing Silk, (assorted),
Black Silk Velvet, (a beautiful article),
Thread Laces and Edgings,
Black striped Challs,
Mourning Muslin, &c.

Together with a very fine assortment of
Ladies' Fancy Dress Handkerchiefs,
Gloves,
Hosiery, &c. &c.

We have also on hand a lot of **PALM
LEAF HATS.**

Rodney, April 11, 1837. 9-1f

RUNAWAY IN JAIL.

WAS committed to the jail of this
county on the 5th instant.

A **MULATTO BOY,**

NAMED
JOHN,

about 22 years of age, and says
he belongs to Thomas Gratton,
living in Madison county, Mississippi.

The owner is requested to comply with
the law, and take him away.

HENRY TERRELL, Jailor.

Jefferson county, May 16, 1837 14



POETRY.

THE MORE CONVENIENT SEASON.

BY MRS. SIOUVERNY.

Alone he wept. That very night
The ambassador of God with earnest zeal
And like the Roman at Drusilla's side,
Hearing the truth he trembled. Conscience
wrought,
Yet sin allured. The struggle shook him sore:
The dim lamp waned; the hour of midnight
told;

Prayer sought for entrance, but the heart had
closed
Its diamond shell. He threw him on his couch,
And bade the spirit of his God depart.
But there was war within him and he sighed,
"Depart not utterly thou Blessed One!
Return when youth is past and make my soul
Forever thine."

With kindling brow he trod
The haunts of pleasure, while the viol's voice,
And beauty's smile, his joyous pulses woke.
To love he knelt, and on his brow she long
Her freckled myrtle wreath. For gold he sought
And winged wealth lured him, till the world
Pronounced him happy. Manhood's vigorous
prime,

Swelled to its climax, and his busy days
And restless nights swept like a tide away.
Care struck deep root around him, and each
shoot
Still striking earthward like the Indian tree,
Shut out with woven shades the eye of heaven,
When lo! a message from the Crucified—
"Look unto me and live!" Pausing he spoke
Of weariness and haste, and want of time,
And duty to his children, and besought
A longer space to do the works of heaven.

God spoke when, when age had shed its snows
On his warm temples, and the palsied hand
Shrank from gold gathering. But the rigid chain
Of habit bound him and he still implored
"A more convenient season."

See, my step
Is firm and free; my unquench'd eye delights
To view the pleasant world, and life with me
May last for many years. In the calm hour
Of lingering sickness, I can better fit
For vast eternity.

Disease approached,
And reason fell. The maniac strove with death,
And grappled like a fiend, with shrieks and cries
Till darkness smote the eye-balls, and thick ice
Closed in around his heart-strings. The poor
clay
Lay vanished and distorted. But the soul—
The soul whose promised reason never came,
To hearken to its Maker's call—had gone
To weigh its sufferance with its own abuse,
And bid the audit.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Our young readers would do well to read
the following article, and NEVER WAIT FOR
THE LAST BELL.

THE LAST BELL.

It was a beautiful morning in the month
of May, 1825, that I was sitting by the side
of Helen Harris, the only girl I ever loved,
and I believe the only girl that ever loved
me; my bow, she was the only one that
ever told me so. We were sitting in the
riazza of her father's house, about a quar-
ter of a mile from the landing place, wait-
ing for the bell of the steambot to warn me
of the moment that was to part my "my love
and me." It came to pass, in the course
of my history, that in order to accumulate a
little of this world's "gear," that I might be
the better prepared to encounter the de-
mands of matrimony, I was destined to cross
the blue Chesapeake, and seek in the Met-
ropolitan city, the wherewithal so much de-
sired. How many swains have been com-
pelled like me, to leave their homes and the
girl they love, to wander in search of gold!
And—and, good gracious, how many have
been disappointed! Most of them, perhaps;
for though they may have obtained the
gold, like me, they did not get as much as
they wanted. But to the piazza.

Well, we were sitting in the piazza, and
as may be supposed, were talking of our
love and separation, and all the ceteras of
our situation. We were waiting for the
most unwelcome sound that ever saluted
our ears, namely, the steambot bell. It
is known to all who know any thing about
steambots that their bells give two warn-
ings to those who have engaged for a voy-
age—the second is a signal for starting.
You may rely on it we talked fast; we
thought fast, and abbreviated our words in-
to such ragged sentences that nobody but
ourselves could understand them. The
first bell rang! The sound rolled over Mr.
Harris' corn field and water melon patch,
like the knell of hope, and I sprang upon
my feet, trembling like an aspen. "Oh,
George, wait till the last bell rings," said
Helen, as the "big tears came over her eyes
of blue." "Do no such thing," he cried
the hoarse voice of Mr. Harris, as he rose like
a spectre from the cellar where he was
packing away his cider. "Do no such thing,"
he repeated—"and, George," he continued,
"carry this advice with you to the grave,
and it may be of service to you, never wait
for the last bell!" I was off like a chased
deer—the last bell rang as I approached the
steambot, and I scarcely had time to get
aboard before she was pushed from the
wharf. On my passage I had time for re-
flection, and after a few flutterings at the
heart, occasioned by the separation from its
beloved, I composed myself to cool reasoning,
and the conclusion of the whole matter was

that it was dangerous to wait for the last
bell. My career in the search of pelf has
in a degree been successful; but I verily
believe, had not the old farmer told me
never to wait for the last bell, that I should
have been as poor as I was the morning the
farewell shivered from the lips upon the heart
of my lovely Helen.

I came to the big city, took lodgings at a
hotel, and any person who has lived
at a hotel but for a single day can rehearse
the danger of waiting for the last bell. I
did it once—it was the day I entered, and I
lost my dinner. I have always been ready
for the dinner bell since then, and the first
stroke has found me at the table. I mingled
with mankind, and I saw thousands
who were waiting for the last bell. In busi-
ness they were slow, and bargains slipped
by them. In the payment of their liabilities
they were backward, and their credit
suffered.

For six months I was a clerk; it was a
short apprenticeship, but never waiting for
the last bell—that is to say, my doing every
thing I had to do in the right time, won a
place for me in the affections of my employ-
er, which induced him to offer me a co-part-
nership. I accepted, and in every instance,
when the bell rang, it found me ready. I
have been in business and married nine
years, and I have yet to be caught napping
when the last bell rings.

Now I would just beg leave to say a few
words to young men about this thing of the
last bell. When I arrived at Baltimore, I
waited on some gentlemen to whom I had
introductory letters, and they recommended
me for a situation; one was offered,
which I was told had been refused by four
young men to whom it had been offered be-
fore I came to the city. The salary was
low, but, said I, they are waiting for the
last bell to ring, and I was not slow in ac-
cepting it; and I am glad of it, for it was
the making of me.

Shortly after I became a partner in my
present business; our custom having in-
creased considerably, we advertised for an
additional clerk; the salary at the beginning
was the same that I had received; many
called who were out of employment, but
they seemed as if they had rather wait for
another bell, and refused. I know them all,
and the young gentleman who accepted is
worth four times as much as any one of
them. Haste for the first bell, accept the
first offer, and keep it until you can get a
better; remember the common adage, half
a loaf is better than none; and be assured
that if you are worthy, to your first offer
what it may, if it be respectable, it will lead
you onward—upward!

I once knew a young man of first rate
business abilities, but he formed the disgust-
ing habit of stopping at the tavern whenever
he could make the opportunity; here he al-
ways waited for the last bell, reluctant to
leave while he could spare a moment; he
is now an habitual drunkard; if he is not
careful, the last bell of life will find him in
a bad condition—it will be hard for him to
bid a long farewell to his last glass. Life
is short—hours fly with the wind's rapidity,
and he who habitually puts off until the last
bell the affairs which claim his immediate
attention, will come out according to farmer
Harris' prediction, "at the little end of the
horn."

Shakespeare says, there is a tide in the
affairs of men, which, if taken at the flood
leads them on to fortune. My young
friend! he that waits for the last bell, can
never take this tide at the flood. The man
only who is watching to embrace the first
opportunity can have the best hope of suc-
cess.

Young ladies, I have a word for you. In
the street I live—there is a lady who has
been seven years choosing a partner for
life. She is hand some and pretty well off,
and she had several respectable offers, but
she was waiting for the last bell; and she
is likely to remain a belle, for she is turned
of thirty, and says she will agree to take the
first proposal that is made to her; but it is
perhaps too late, and she must abide her
blessedness forever.

Now, I beseech you, my dear young
friends, put off no more to-morrow what you
can do to-day; this is the true meaning of the
injunction which has been of so much ser-
vice to me. Whenever you feel a disposition
to postpone any thing, no matter how
trifling, remember the words of farmer
Harris—"Never wait for the last bell."

LAFAYETTE.

We quote the following passage from a
work which has just made its appearance in
Paris, the Memoirs of General La Fayette,
published by his family. They appear as
part of an introduction by the venerable
patriot, and give his reasons for not giving
to the world, during his life, a detailed ac-
count of the political events in which he
played so conspicuous and important a
part.—N. Y. Star.

"When in my youth I devoted myself to
the cause of freedom; as I saw no bounds to
the career which lay open to me, I thought
it sufficient for my destiny and my glory to
march unceasingly onward, and leave to
others the care of collecting the reminiscen-
ces and the fruits of my labors.

It was only after fifteen years of constant
good fortune that, whilst contending in full
confidence of success against the coalition
of kings and the aristocracy of Europe, I
was overthrown by the excesses of French
Jacobinism. My person was then given up
to the violence of my natural enemies, and
my reputation to the calumnies of pretended
patriots, who had violated their oaths, and
proved false to the most solemn engage-
ments.

It is well known that the restraints to
which I was subjected during five years of
imprisonment were not favorable to literary

efforts; and when, after my liberation, I was
advised to write my defence, I was deterred
from the task by disgust at the memoirs and
notices with which so many persons have
abused the ears of the public. Besides,
events had spoken for us; the accusers and
their accusations had, in many instances,
perished together.

Immediately on my return to France, my
friends called for my memoirs. I found suffi-
cient excuse for refusing them in my re-
pugnance to deal severely with the Jacobin
leaders, who became sharers in my pres-
cription; with the Girondists, who had died
in defending those principles which they had
embodied and persecuted in me; with the
King and Queen, whose deplorable fate
permitted no other feeling than satisfaction
on account of some services I had been
able to render them; and with royalists,
conquered, dispirited, and now compelled
to submit to harsh and arbitrary measures. I
might add, that happy in my retreat in the
bosom of my family, and in the midst of rural
pleasures, I have not a moment to spare
from these domestic enjoyments.

But, as I am still urged, even here, by the
same entreaties, I have, in order to satisfy
my friends, consented to arrange the papers
which remain, to collect the documents al-
ready published, and to append notes to the
collection which my friends to my children
and others some materials for a more im-
portant and systematic labor.

As for me, I confess that my indifference
on this subject springs from the strong con-
viction I feel that liberty will finally estab-
lish itself in the old world as in the new, and
that then the history of our revolution will do
impartial justice and show every event, ev-
ery thing, and even every party, in its
true light."

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS.

Mr. Editor.—There have been since the
organization of our government, *thirteen*
Presidential Elections. The following is a
correct statement of the number of votes re-
ceived by each principal candidate, for
President and Vice President, at each of
said elections; and as it will be found on ex-
amination to have been compiled from good
authority, it may perhaps be worthy of a
place in your columns.

FIRST ELECTION, 1788.—No. of Electors
69. George Washington received 69
votes; John Adams 34, and John Jay 9.
Washington was elected President, and
John Adams Vice President.

SECOND ELECTION, 1792.—No. of Electors
135. George Washington received 132
votes; John Adams 77, and Geo. Clinton 50.
Washington and Adams were both re-
elected.

THIRD ELECTION, 1796.—No. of Electors
183. John Adams received 71 votes; Tho's
Jefferson 68; Thomas Pinckney 59, and Aar-
on Burr 30. Adams was elected President,
and Jefferson Vice President.

FOURTH ELECTION, 1800.—No. of Electors
143. Thomas Jefferson and Aaron
Burr received each 73 votes; John Adams
65, and Chas. C. Pinckney 64. As there
was no choice of President in the college of
electors, the election devolved on the House
of Representatives, and after balloting 35
times, Jefferson was elected by a majori-
ty of one State. Burr was elected Vice
President.

FIFTH ELECTION, 1804.—No. of Electors
175. The present plan of voting separately
for President and Vice President was now
adopted.

Thomas Jefferson received 162 votes for
President, and Charles C. Pinckney 14—
George Clinton received 162 votes for Vice
President, and Rufus King 14. Jefferson
and Clinton were elected.

SIXTH ELECTION, 1808.—No. of Electors
176. James Madison received 122 votes
for President, and Chas. C. Pinckney 47—
George Clinton received 113 votes for Vice
President, and Rufus King 47. Madison
and Clinton were elected.

SEVENTH ELECTION, 1812.—No. of Electors
217. James Madison received 128
votes for President, and De Witt Clinton 89.
Elbridge Gerry received 131 votes for Vice
President, and Jared Ingersoll 85. Madison
and Gerry were elected.

EIGHTH ELECTION, 1816.—No. of Electors
217. James Monroe received 183
votes for President, and Rufus King 34.
Daniel D. Tompkins received 183 votes for
Vice President, and John E. Howard 22.
Monroe and Tompkins were elected.

NINTH ELECTION, 1820.—No. of Electors
232. James Monroe received 231 votes
for President, and Daniel D. Tompkins 218
for Vice President.

TENTH ELECTION, 1824.—No. of Electors
251. Andrew Jackson received 99 votes
for President, Jno. Q. Adams 84, Wm. H.
Crawford 41, and Henry Clay 36. As
neither had a majority the election was car-
ried into the House, where John Q. Adams
having received the votes of 13 states out of
21, was elected President. John C. Calhoun
received 182 electoral votes for Vice
President; N. Sanford 30, and Nathaniel
Macon 21. Calhoun was elected Vice
President.

ELEVENTH ELECTION, 1828.—No. of Electors
251. Andrew Jackson received 177
votes for President, and John Q. Adams 82.
John C. Calhoun received 171 votes for
Vice President; and Richard Rush 83. Jack-
son and Calhoun were elected.

Twelfth Election, 1832.—No. of Electors
288. Andrew Jackson received 219
votes for President; Henry Clay 40, John
Floyd 11, and Wm. Wirt 7. Martin Van
Buren received 180 votes for Vice President,
John Sargent 49, Wm. Wilkins 39, Henry
Lee 11, and Amos Elmhurst 7. Jack-
son and Van Buren were elected.

Thirteenth Election, 1836.—No. of
Electors 299. (including those of Michigan.)
Martin Van Buren received 170 votes for
President; Wm. H. Harrison 73; Hugh L.

White 25; Daniel Webster 14, and Willie
P. Mangum 11. Richard M. Johnson re-
ceived 147 votes for Vice President; Fran-
cis Granger 77, John Tyler 47, and Wm.
Smith 23.—As neither of the candidates for
Vice President received a majority of the
electoral votes, and as Richard M. Johnson
and Francis Granger received more votes
than any other two, the Senate proceeded
to elect one of the candidates Vice Presi-
dent. In the Senate Richard M. Johnson
received 33 votes; and Francis Granger 16.
Martin Van Buren and R. M. Johnson were
elected.
Cincinnati Gazette.

PRINTER'S PROVERBS.

I. Never enquire thou of the Editor for
the news, for behold it is his duty at the ap-
pointed time to give it unto thee without
asking.

II. When thou dost write for his paper,
never say unto him "what thinkest thou of
my piece?" for it may be that the truth might
offend thee.

III. It is not fit that thou shouldst ask of
him who is the author of any article, for his
duty requires him to keep such things
unto himself.

IV. When thou dost enter into a print-
ing office have a care unto thyself, that thou
dost not touch the type; for thou wilt cause
the printer much trouble, and excite the
ire of the devil.

V. Look not thou at the copy which is in
the hands of compositors! for that is not
meet in the sight of the printer.

VI. Neither examine thou the proof
sheet! for it is not ready to meet thine eye
that thou mayst understand it.

VI. Prefer thy county newspaper to any
other; subscribe immediately for it, and pay
in advance, and it shall be well for thee and
thy little ones.
Brooksville Banner.